

SMILIN' ED'S OWN
BUSTER BROWN

BOOK
No 9

COMICS



MUSIC MESA
THE GREAT CAT
ROBIN HOOD

Station WBZ

Kids Listen in every Saturday morning

DR. FLEURY'S
FOOT & SHOE CENTRE
GREENFIELD, MASS.





WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

HEY, KIDS,
THEY'RE WAITIN' FOR YOU...

3 new Capitol Records of my funny songs —

60¢ A PIECE AT YOUR
LOCAL RECORD SHOP



Remember in our last Comic Book, kids, I told you I was putting my funny songs on Capitol records for you, so you could play them at home as often as you like? Well, Froggy and Midnight and Squeekie and I have been busy as cranberry merchants. We've made three records for you—they have all our pictures on the jacket. And the place to buy them is at your own local record shop.

The first record is "The Doctor Song" and "Funny Things".

The second one is the "Teacher Song" and "I'm a Kitty Katty Wampus Superdoo".

The third one is the "Backwards Song" and "Me and I".

You can bet we had a barrel of fun making these Capitol records, kids, and you're going to have the same kind of fun when you hear 'em.

And say, speaking of fun, be sure to listen to our Buster Brown Gang every Saturday morning on the radio.

Your buddy,

Smilin' Ed



Robin Hood

and the

PRINCELING

ROBIN HOOD, LOVABLE BANDIT OF SHERWOOD FOREST, AND HIS AIDE, LITTLE JOHN, HAVE DEVOTED THEIR LIVES TO THE PROTECTION OF THE WEAK AND POOR, AND TO FIGHTING THE WEALTHY TYRANTS, WHO PREY ON THEM.

TO FEED THE POOR PEOPLE WHO FLOCK TO HIS FOREST RETREAT, ROBIN MUST HUNT THE KING'S DEER—AND USUALLY SUCCESSFULLY! AND USUALLY—HUNTING STIMULATES LITTLE JOHN'S APPETITE.

AH, ROBIN! 'TWILL BE GOOD TO DIG ME HARDY TEETH INTO THIS TENDER BIT OF VENISON!

I FEAR ME, LITTLE JOHN, YOUR APPETITE WILL FORCE US TO EXHAUST THE POOR KING'S SUPPLY OF WILD DEER ONE DAY!

DAN
BARRY

HO, NOW! LOOK YOU! THERE'S A MISCREANT FOR YOU! STEALING AN HONEST MAN'S FOOD!

HA, HA, HA! AND HOW DID WE GET THE FOOD? BUT LET US SPEAK TO THE LAD AND SET HIM TO HONEST WAYS!



TUT TUT! YOU'LL END ON THE GALLOWES THIS WAY, LAD!

STEALING FOOD! HMPH!

YES! I AM HUNGRY! AND LET ME GO OR I'LL FIGHT YOU BOTH!



NOW, **HERE** IS A WARRIOR FOR YOU! DO WE RUN, ROBIN?

NOT YET, JOHN! YOUR NAME, LAD?

I'M CALLED **WILL!** I'VE NO OTHER NAME, AND I LIVE WITH OLD MOLLY DOWNS! SHE BEATS ME, SO I'VE RUN AWAY!



LOOK YOU, JOHN! ONE HALF OF A GOLD LOCKET WITH A HANDSOME CREST OF ARMS!

I'VE ALWAYS HAD IT! MOLLY DOWNS HID IT FROM ME, BUT I STOLE IT WHEN I RAN AWAY!



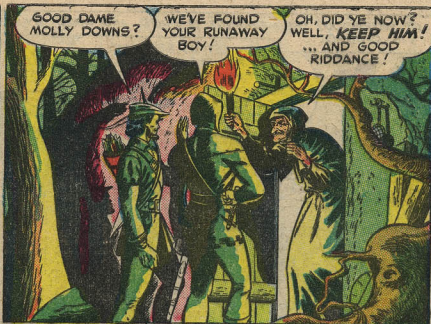
NOW THEN, PERHAPS WE HAVE A MYSTERY ON OUR HANDS! - BUT FIRST BACK TO OUR FOREST GLEN AND A LITTLE FEAST!

LEAD ON, ROBIN! I'M ABOUT **EMPTY** INSIDE!

ROBIN? - JOHN? YOU MUST BE ROBIN HOOD! OH, HOW WONDERFUL!



AND SO, IN THE CAREFREE MANNER OF THE MEN OF SHERWOOD, ROBIN HOOD AND LITTLE JOHN ADOPT THE LITTLE BOY AND THEY FEAST OF THE KING'S VENISON TOGETHER. AND THEN, NEXT DAY THEY JOURNEYED FAR FROM NOTTINGHAM TO VISIT MOLLY DOWNS AND QUESTION HER FURTHER ABOUT WILL, AND HOW SHE CAME TO RAISE HIM! THEIR JOURNEY BRINGS THEM TO A RAMSHACKLE HUT IN THE WOODS!



GOOD DAME MOLLY DOWNS?

WE'VE FOUND YOUR RUNAWAY BOY!

OH, DID YE NOW? WELL, **KEEP HIM!** ... AND GOOD RIDDANCE!

BUT WHO IS THE BOY? ARE YOU HIS GRANDMOTHER?

GRANDMOTHER? PAH! I DON'T KNOW WHO HE IS! I WAS PAID WELL TO KEEP HIM, SINCE HE WAS FOUR! HE WAS BROUGHT BY MEN WITH CLOAKS OVER THEIR FACES!

THERE IS SOMETHING SURELY AMISS! YOU'D BETTER TELL US...

I'LL TELL NOTHING - FOR I **KNOW** NOTHING! NOW GET YOU ON YOUR WAY BEFORE I TAKE A HICKORY STAVE TO YOUR BACK!



SO, NOT A WHIT WISER, ROBIN AND JOHN RETURN TO SHERWOOD AND TAKE TO RAISING WILL IN THE LORE OF THE FOREST! BUT AFTER A FEW WEEKS, THE TREASURY BEING LOW, LITTLE JOHN GOES OUT ON THE HIGHWAY, AND WAITS UNTIL A FAT MERCHANT, LADEN WITH GOLD-FILLED BAGS, COMES BY!

HO! HO! WHAT A FAT PRIZE HAS STEPPED INTO MY HANDS! COME, FAT MERCHANT, TO SHERWOOD, WHERE YOU CAN BE RELIEVED OF YOUR BURDEN!

MERCY! I'LL COME PEACEFUL!



AT SHERWOOD, THE MERCHANT IS DINED AND WINED BY HIS HOSTS, BEFORE HIS GOLD IS DIVIDED...

NOW, LET US SEE! ONE THIRD FOR THE POOR PEOPLE, ONE THIRD FOR US HERE AT SHERWOOD, AND ONE THIRD BACK TO OUR FAT MERCHANT! IS THAT FAIR?

LOOK, ROBIN! THE OTHER HALF OF MY LOCKET! THE MERCHANT WEARS IT!



BY MY BEARD! SO 'TIS! WHERE DID YOU GET THIS BAUBLE, MERCHANT?

HONESTLY, I SWEAR IT! I BOUGHT IT FROM A SERVANT IN THE CASTLE OF HUBERT, DUKE OF ARDSLEIGH!



LITTLE JOHN, TAKE OUR MERCHANT BACK TO HIS HIGHWAY, AND HURRY BACK! WE'RE OFF TO ARDSLEIGH TO SOLVE OUR MYSTERY!



THE NEXT DAY, AT ARDSLEIGH VILLAGE!

HERE WE ARE! NOW WE'LL SEE WHAT NEWS WE CAN FIND

AYE... AND THIS VILLAGE TAVERN IS WHERE TO DO IT! LET US GO IN!



INSIDE THE INN, A MEAL IS SET BEFORE THEM, BUT IT IS INTERRUPTED BY A RUDE INTRUDER....

PUDGE! INKEEPER!
WHERE ARE YOU?

A VISITOR,
JOHN... AND
A NOISEY
ONE!

I'VE SEEN
HIM BEFORE
SOMEWHERE!



A DINNER QUICKLY, PUDGE!
I'LL EAT ALONE IN THE
DINING ROOM! AND LOSE
NO TIME, OR I'LL PUT
BOOT TO YOU!

YES,
M'LORD!



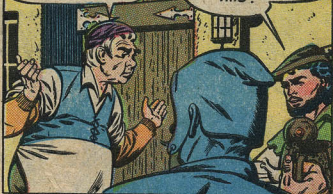
THE COMMANDING
FELLOW! WHO IS
HE, PUDGE?

HUBERT, DUKE OF
ARDSLEIGH, AND 'T WAS
A SAD DAY HE CAME
TO POWER!



YOU SEE, HE WAS A HALF-
BROTHER TO CHARLES,
THE DUKE! CHARLES
DIED, LEAVING HIS WIFE,
LADY ARDSLEIGH AND
A SON, WILLIAM!

THEN THE BOY,
WILLIAM, SHOULD
BE DUKE! SIT
YOU DOWN TO A
HORN OF ALE, AND
TELL US MORE OF
THIS!



WILLIAM, SON OF CHARLES, DID BECOME DUKE
OF ARDSLEIGH! BUT SUDDENLY THE BOY
DISAPPEARED AND NEVER WAS SEEN AGAIN!
SOME SAY WOLVES KILLED THE LAD WHEN HE
WAS OUT PICKING WILD-FLOWERS IN THE
WOODS! SINCE THE BOY IS GONE, LADY
ARDSLEIGH SPENDS HER DAYS IN THE
CASTLE TOWER! SOME SAY
SHE'S A PRISONER!

WE SHALL FIND
THAT OUT TONIGHT!



THAT NIGHT, ROBIN HOOD MAKES HIS WAY
STRAIGHT TO ARDSLEIGH CASTLE...

I AM AN OLD FRIEND OF
LADY ARDSLEIGH! I
WOULD LIKE AUDIENCE
WITH M'LADY!

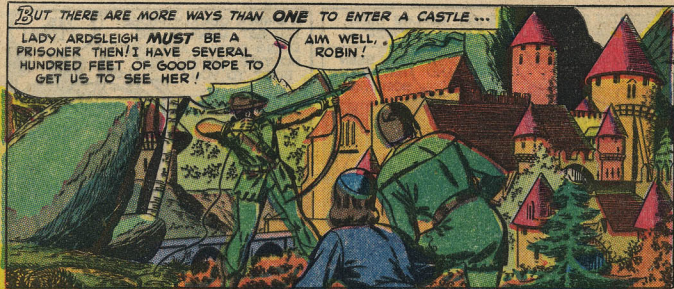
SHE IS SEEING
NO ONE! NOW-
BE OFF WITH
YOU!



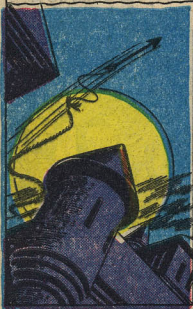
BUT THERE ARE MORE WAYS THAN ONE TO ENTER A CASTLE ...

LADY ARDSLEIGH **MUST** BE A PRISONER THEN! I HAVE SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET OF GOOD ROPE TO GET US TO SEE HER!

AIM WELL, ROBIN!



THE ROPE IS SHOT OVER THE CASTLE TOWER, AND THE ARROW SAILS TO THE GROUND ON THE OPPOSITE SIDE ...



JOHN TIES DOWN THE ROPE, AND ROBIN MAKES HIS ENTRANCE ...



DO NOT BE ALARMED, LADY ARDSLEIGH! I AM ROBIN HOOD!

ROBIN HOOD? BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?



ROBIN TELLS OF WHAT HE KNOWS, AND ASKS OF HER SON, WILLIAM ...

THE STORY YOU HEARD IS RIGHT, ROBIN! THE BOY WITH THE LOCKET IS MY SON! WHERE IS HE? IS HE WELL?

HE WILL BE HERE IN A MOMENT! AND AS FOR HUBERT, I WILL HAVE NO QUALMS ABOUT USING MY SWORD!





BEFORE I RUN YOU THROUGH, THERE WILL BE TWENTY MEN HERE FROM THE NOISE WE MAKE!

THEN I'D BEST MAKE THIS QUICK, FOR I'LL BE BUSY ENTERTAINING THEM!



THAT IS DONE! QUICKLY, JOHN! TIP THE GREAT DESK OVER FOR COVER!

AYE, WE'LL GIVE THESE NEW VISITORS A MERRY TIME!



WE'VE NOT ENOUGH ARROWS FOR ALL OF THEM, JOHN - BUT WE'LL USE WHAT WE CAN!

OH HH!



AH, A GOOD FIGHT, ROBIN! HOW I DOTE ON ONE!

HOLD! MEN OF ARDSLEIGH! YOU FIGHT IN A WRONG CAUSE!

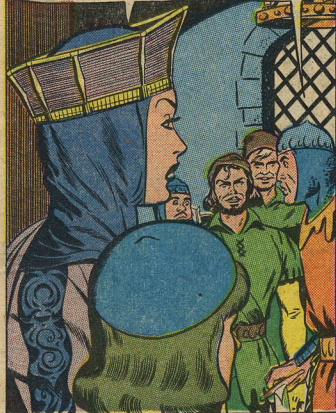


MEN OF ARDSLEIGH! HERE IS THE TRUE DUKE—MY SON, WILLIAM RETURNED TO US BY ROBIN HOOD!

ROBIN HOOD?
NO WONDER
WE'VE LOST SO
MANY MEN!

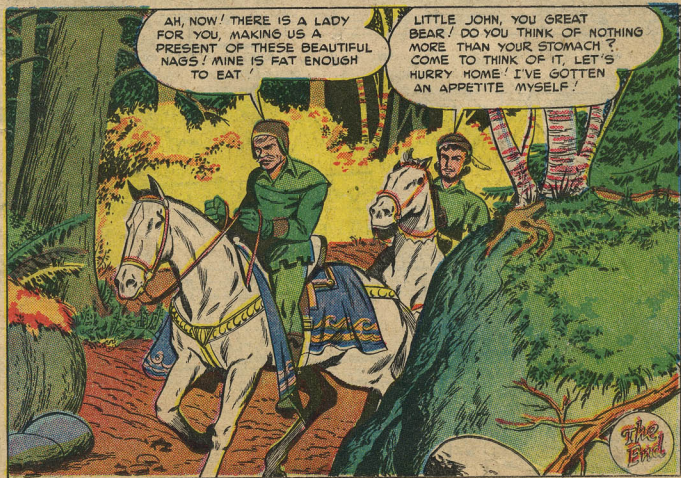
HOW CAN WE
THANK YOU, ROBIN
HOOD, FOR THIS
GREAT KINDNESS?

THANKS ARE EMPTY
THINGS! OUR LIVES ARE
DEVOTED TO HELPING
GOOD PEOPLE, SUCH AS
YOU AND THE YOUNG
DUKE! 'TIS THANKS ENOUGH
TO KNOW YOU WILL RAISE
HIM IN KINDNESS AND
HONESTY, TO BE A JUST
RULER!



AH, NOW! THERE IS A LADY
FOR YOU, MAKING US A
PRESENT OF THESE BEAUTIFUL
NAGS! MINE IS FAT ENOUGH
TO EAT!

LITTLE JOHN, YOU GREAT
BEAR! DO YOU THINK OF NOTHING
MORE THAN YOUR STOMACH?
COME TO THINK OF IT, LET'S
HURRY HOME! I'VE GOTTEN
AN APPETITE MYSELF!



The
End

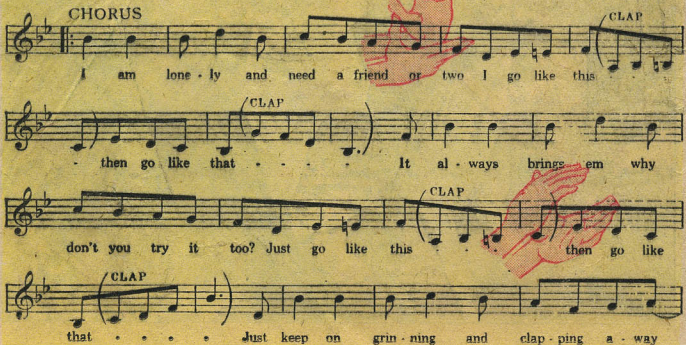


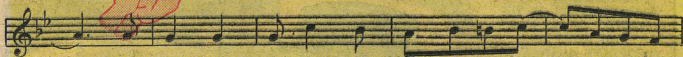
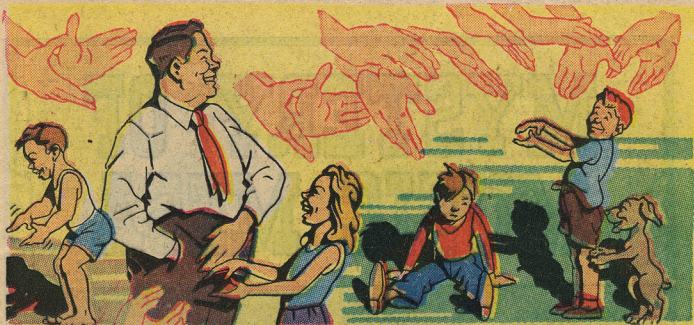
INTRO.

VERSE



CHORUS





and you'll keep win-ning new friends ev-'ry day . . . Just



keep on clap-ping there's not a thing to say, Just go like this



then go like that . . .

2. Now that . . .



1. Now when the baby have to sit and 'tend
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .
Then mother maybe will take him back again.
Just go like this, then go like that . . .
And if your lesson in school you don't get
There's no use guessing because you're not set
Just keep on grinning and be the teacher's pet
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .
2. Now if your poodle jumps on your Sunday suit
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .
Just use your noodle, don't smack him in the snoot
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .
Don't ever lick him 'cause doggie's your friend
If bullies kick him just put on a grin
And keep on clapping, but clap the bully's chin
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .
3. When you need money to buy some candy sweet
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .
'Twill be so funny, old dad will have a treat
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .
When you've been pranking and mother is hot
And you need spanking, now I'll tell you what
Just clap behind you and cover up the spot
Just go like this . . . then go like that . . .



MYSTERY OF MUSIC MESA

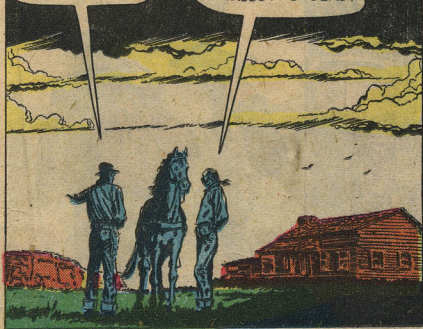
IT WAS MUSIC..
THE MUSIC OF A
GHOST HEARD ON THE
WASTES OF THE WEST,
THAT GAVE AN
IMPORTANT ANSWER TO
A FATHERLESS SON—
AND SOLVED AN OLD
RIDDLE THAT
TAUNTED THE TOWN
OF GUNSIGHT!!



BEN KELSEY, OWNER OF THE CIRCLE "T" RANCH HAS A VISITOR IN THE PERSON OF SHERIFF JOE HAWKINS

I TELL YUH, KELSEY, I HEARD THAT FLUTE PLAYIN' ON MUSIC MESA JUST LIKE TALBOTT USED T' PLAY IT!

YER NUTS, HAWKINS! WE FRAMED JOHN TALBOTT INTO PRISON SEVEN YEARS AGO, AN' SIX MONTHS AGO HE WAS SHOT TRYIN' TO ESCAPE! TALBOTT'S DEAD!



QUIT WORRYIN'! MEBBE WE KIN TAKE A RIDE OUT THERE SOME DAY AN' EXPLORE TH MESA! RIGHT NOW... I'M GOIN' IN TUM **GUNSIGHT** FER SUPPLIES...

WAL...YOU GOT ME INTO TH' MESS AN' YOU GOT TALBOTT'S CIRCLE "T" RANCH! NOW... JES DON'T EVER TRY T' WALK OUT ON ME!



NOW LOOK, MIZ' TALBOTT! YER EARNIN' YER BOARD HOUSEKEEPIN' FER ME, BUT TH' KID AIN'T DOIN' NOTHIN'! IF YUH WANTA KEEP HIM AROUND HERE HE STARTS EARNIN' HIS GRUB! HE CAN COME INTO TOWN AN' LUG GROCERIES FER ME!

I'M SURE JOHNNY WILL HELP ALL HE CAN, MR. KELSEY!

OH SURE, SIR! I WANT TO WORK TO HELP MOM!



THAT'S EVER' THING WILKINS! OKAY, KID! TOTE THAT SACK TO TH' WAGON!

WAIT, JOHNNY... THAT'S A PRETTY BIG SACK I'LL TOTE IT FER YE!



OH... I CAN HANDLE IT, MR. WILKINS!



KEEP YER NOSE OUTA THIS, WILKINS! THIS KID'S STARTIN' T' EARN HIS BOARD! NOW LIFT, BRAT!

Y-YES, SIR!!
I-I'LL LIFT-IT-- UGH!!



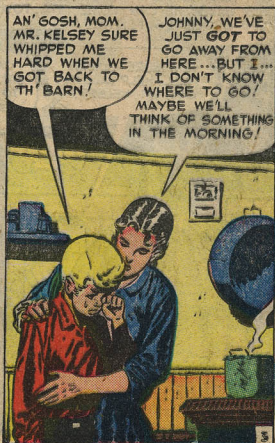
DON'T HORN IN, STRANGER!

RECKON I'LL CARRY THIS SACK AN' DON'T REACH, MISTER! I'M WEARIN' MY GUNS ON MY THIGH... FER A FAST DRAW!



YOU MADE A POWERFUL BAD ENEMY, STRANGER! KELSEY IS A TOUGH HOMBRE!

RECKON I NEVER LIKED SIDE WINDERS FER FRIENDS ANYHOW!



AN' GOSH, MOM. MR. KELSEY SURE WHIPPED ME HARD WHEN WE GOT BACK TO TH' BARN!

JOHNNY, WE'VE JUST GOT TO GO AWAY FROM HERE... BUT I... I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO GO! MAYBE WE'LL THINK OF SOMETHING IN THE MORNING!

BUT JOHNNY DOESN'T WAIT UNTIL MORNING TO MAKE HIS PLANS

MEBBE IF I GO AWAY, IT'LL BE EASIER FOR MOM! THEN WHEN I GET A JOB, I'LL COME BACK AND GET HER!

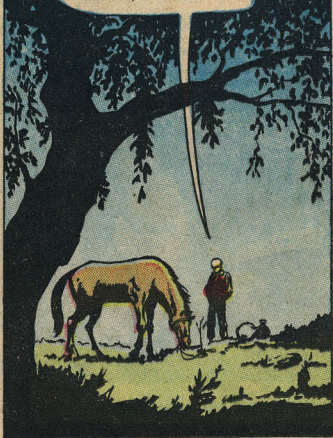


AND SUDDENLY, FROM NOWHERE JOHNNY HEARS THE STRAINS OF HIGH, THIN MUSIC WHISTLING THROUGH THE ROCKY CRAGS OF THE MESA...

WHAT'S THAT? SOUNDS LIKE THE WIND RUFFLING THE TREETOPS! BUT THERE ARE NO TREES 'WAY UP THERE!



THERE Y'ARE, APACHE, OLD BOY! YOU CAN HAVE BREAKFAST OUT HERE, EVEN IF I CAN'T! GOSH, I'M HUNGRY!



GOLLY... THIS IS SCAREY! BUT I HAVE TO FIND OUT WHERE THAT MUSIC COMES FROM! IS THIS WHAT MR. KELSEY AN' SHERIFF HAWKINS WERE TALKIN' ABOUT?





SUDDENLY...

WELL, IF IT AIN'T TH' BOY
WITH TH' BIG BAG OF
GROCERIES? HOWDY, SON!
YER JES' IN TIME FER
BREAKFAST!

TH'-TH'
**BEARDED
MAN!**



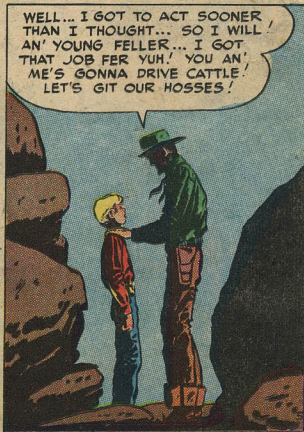
O' BOY! I WAS ABOUT
HALF STARVED! FUNNY
HOW YOU KEEP POPPIN'
UP JEST WHEN I NEED
YOU MOST! WHO ARE
YOU... WHY DO YOU LIVE
UP HERE ALL ALONE?

IT'S A LONG
TALE, SON! JEST
YOU FILL YOUR
INSIDES WITH THAT
HOT BACON... AND
TELL ME WHY
YOU'RE UP HERE!

JOHNNY TELLS THE KINDLY STRANGER HIS STORY.

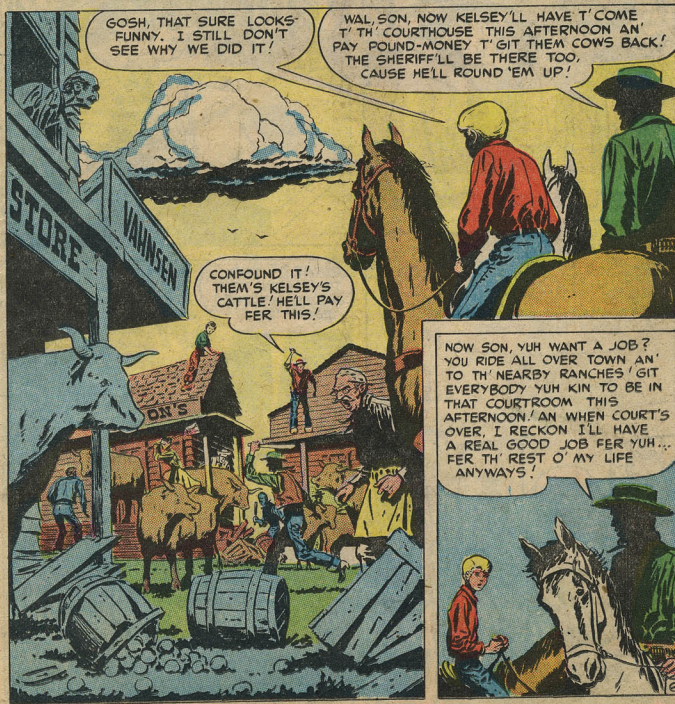
YOU SAY... Y-YOUR
NAME'S JOHNNY
TALBOTT? AN'
YER MOM, LITTLE
FELLER!! WHAT
ABOUT HER?

AW, SHE HAS T' BE
HOUSEKEEPER FER MR.
KELSEY CAUSE MY
DAD WENT TO PRISON
SEVEN YEARS AGO!
WE JES' FOUND OUT HE
WAS SHOT TRYIN' TO
ESCAPE! I RAN AWAY SO'S T'
MAKE IT EASIER FOR MY MOM!
I'M A-LOOKIN' FER A JOB!



WELL... I GOT TO ACT SOONER
THAN I THOUGHT... SO I WILL!
AN' YOUNG FELLER... I GOT
THAT JOB FER YUH! YOU AN'
ME'S GONNA DRIVE CATTLE!
LET'S GIT OUR HOSSES!

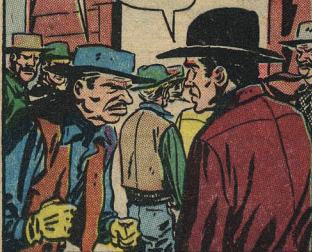




IN A FEW HOURS, THE RUGGED COURT ROOM IS FILLED WITH ANGRY CITIZENS, TURNING OUT TO SEE BEN KELSEY MEET STIFF JUSTICE!

HAWKINS! WHY'D YOU IMPOUND MY CATTLE? WHY DIDN'T YA DRIVE 'EM BACK TO MY RANGE?

TAKE IT EASY, BEN! THE TOWNSPEOPLE ROUNDED 'EM UP, NOT ME! YOU GOTTA ACT LEGAL THIS TIME! PEOPLE IN TOWN HATE YOU FER YOUR HIGH-HANDED DEALINGS. NOW LET'S GO IN!



HARDLY HAS THE JUDGE SPOKEN, WHEN A STRANGE, THIN, HIGH MUSIC IS HEARD ... LIKE THE WIND ON MUSIC MESA!

HOWDY, FOLKS! YUH GOT TH' WRONG GENT! I'M TH' ONE WHO HERDED COWS INTA TOWN!



THE CASE OF THE TOWN OF GUNSIGHT VERSUS BEN KELSEY! CHARGE: CARELESS HERDIN' - CATTLE LOOSE IN TOWN STREET! BEN KELSEY, STAND AND TAKE TH' CHAIR! YOU GOTTA SHOW CAUSE WHY YOU SHOULDN'T PAY IMPOUNDIN' CHARGES AN' DAWGONE BIG FINE!

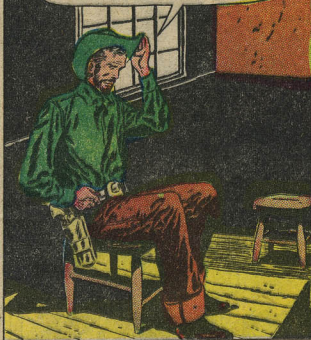


WHAT?? THEN I'M PLACIN' YOU UNDER ARREST! HOIST 'EM!

SHORE, SHERIFF! YOU CAN ARREST ME... AFTER I TAKE THE WITNESS CHAIR AN' TELL A FEW FACTS I NEVER HAD A CHANCE TO TELL BEFORE!



FOLKS... THIS HERE LITTLE PARTY WAS
ARRANGED SPECIAL SO'S YOU'D ALL
COME! I WANT T' TELL YUH ABOUT
A MAN NAMED JOHN TALBOTT
WHO WAS FRAMED INTO PRISON
FER MURDER SEVEN YEARS
AGO WITHOUT EVEN TESTIFYIN'
FROM THIS HERE CHAIR!



SEEMED TALBOTT HAD A VERY RICH
RANCH ALONG WITH A PARTNER NAMED
BUCK GRAHAM. ONE DAY GRAHAM
DISAPPEARED, AND TALBOTT WAS
FRAMED FER MURDER BY YER
SHERIFF HAWKINS, HERE!



THIS IS IRREGULAR!
I PROTEST....

SHUT UP,
HAWKINS!

SIT
DOWN,
SHERIFF!

LET
TH' MAN
TALK!

THIS IS
IRREGULAR!
I ARREST
YOU IN THE
NAME OF...

SHUT UP, HAWKINS, OR
DRAW! I'M TELLIN' A STORY
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT
OR NOT!



A FELLER NAMED
BEN KELSEY SHOWED
UP A YEAR AFTER
TALBOTT WENT TO
JAIL. HE HAD A
BILL OF SALE FOR
TALBOTT'S RANCH.
THE CIRCLE "T"!





JOHN! AND I
THOUGHT YOU
WERE DEAD!

NOT DEAD, DARLING!
VERY MUCH ALIVE...
AND BACK HOME!

HEY!!...HE'S
MY DAD!

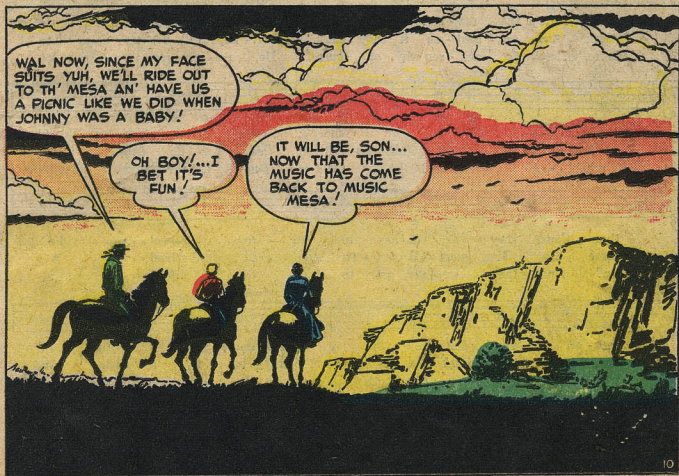
BACK AT THE CIRCLE "T," THE "OLD-NEW"
OWNER HAS A LITTLE DUTY TO PERFORM.

WHAT DOES
MY DAD
LOOK LIKE,
MOM?

I USED TO THINK HE WAS
HANDSOME, HONEY! BUT I
HAVEN'T SEEN HIS FACE
IN SEVEN YEARS... I'M
JUST AS INTERESTED AS
YOU ARE!



WAL... SO'M I!
BEEN HIDIN' BEHIND
THIS BRUSH FOR
MONTHS!



WAL NOW, SINCE MY FACE
SUITS YUH, WE'LL RIDE OUT
TO TH' MESA AN' HAVE US
A PICNIC LIKE WE DID WHEN
JOHNNY WAS A BABY!

OH BOY!...I
BET IT'S
FUN!

IT WILL BE, SON...
NOW THAT THE
MUSIC HAS COME
BACK TO MUSIC
MESA!



INTRO.

CHORUS



Oh I wish I was a
Oh but hors - es have to
So I would - n't be a



horse Here's the rea - son why, of course, He ne - ver has to go to
work And get beat - en if they shirk, Per - haps I'd bet - ter go to
horse, Here's the rea - son why, of course, He ne - ver gets to go to



school - - - - Oh I wish I was a cat, or a dog - gie I'd like
school - - - - And a cat gets full of fleas, so do dog - gies if you
school - - - - Who would be a cat or pup, all the time till they grow



that 'Cause they ne - ver have to go to school - - - - I'd
please Yes I guess I'd bet - ter go to school - - - - A
up? And they ne - ver get to go to school - - - - And



ev - en be a don - key with a voice that's just a fright, I'd
don - key is a dumb one, and his bray - ing is a fright, And
who would be a don - key with a voice that's such a fright? And



ev - en be a mon - key, well, at least 'til Fri - day night, they nev - er stu - dy
teach - er says the li - ons chase the mon - keys ev - ry night, I'd hate to be a
who would be a mon - key and get gob - bled up at night? I'd ra - ther be just



HAVE TO GO TO SCHOOL

2x2=4

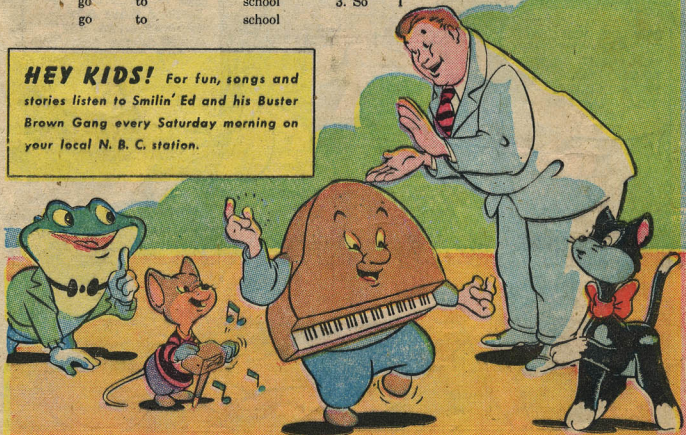


les sons but they get a long all right, And they ne - ver have to
mon key when the li - on wants to bite, Yes, I think I'd bet - ter
me, be - cause I get a long all right, And I real - ly like to

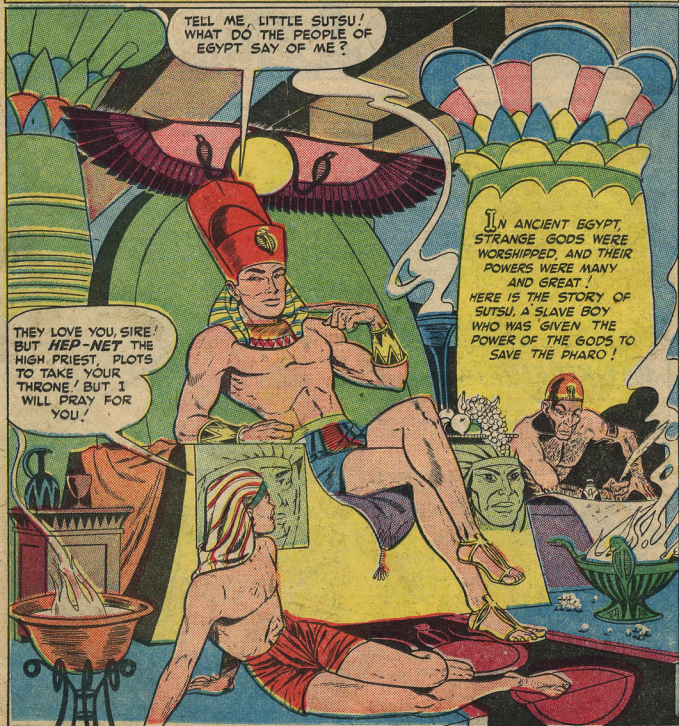


go to school 2. Oh but school
go to school 3. So I school
go to school

HEY KIDS! For fun, songs and stories listen to Smilin' Ed and his Buster Brown Gang every Saturday morning on your local N. B. C. station.



THE POWER OF THE GREAT CAT

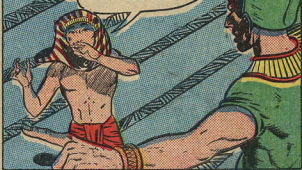


AND IN EGYPT, IT IS THE CUSTOM TO PRAY TO THE GOD, RA, IN HIS FABULOUS TEMPLE, WHEN ONE IS IN GRAVE NEED!



WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE, SLAVE BOY? AWAY... BEFORE I CALL THE WRATH OF THE GODS DOWN UPON YOUR HEAD!

HEP-NET! Y-YES, O HOLY ONE! I-I WILL LEAVE!



AND AS SUTSU SPEAKS, A STRANGE APPARITION SUDDENLY APPEARS BEFORE HIM!

SUTSU FLEES TO THE PAPYRUS SWAMPS, TO BE ALONE

OH GREAT GOD RA, MASTER GOD OF THE HEAVENS! HEAR THE PRAYER OF SUTSU, THE SLAVE BOY! THE PHARO, ANKHAMAT, IS A GOOD MAN AND KINDLY! BUT HE IS BESET BY MANY ENEMIES! HELP HIM, GOOD RA, AND SHOW ME HOW I MAY HELP HIM, TOO?



DO NOT FEAR ME, LITTLE ONE. YOU CALLED UPON ME, AND I HAVE COME TO YOU!

THE GREAT RA!! YES, IT **MUST BE!** FOR DOES NOT RA SOMETIMES APPEAR TO MORTALS AS A GREAT CAT?

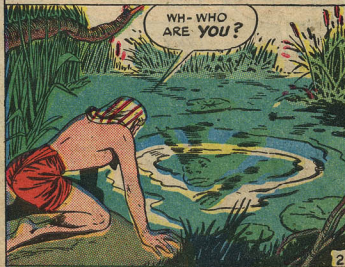


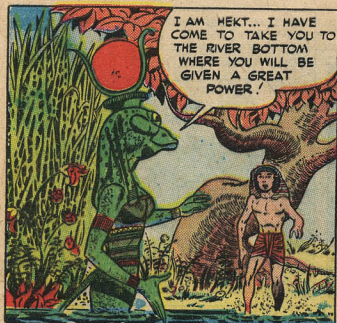
YOU ASK FOR HELP! SO BE IT! I WILL GIVE YOU A POWER TO HELP YOUR PHARO... BUT FIRST! WAIT UPON THE RIVER BANK! ANOTHER WILL COME TO SPEAK TO YOU!



AND AS SUTSU WAITS, SUDDENLY THE WATERS OF THE RIVER STIR, AND ANOTHER STRANGE VISITOR COMES TO HIM...

WH-WHO ARE YOU?





I AM HEKT... I HAVE COME TO TAKE YOU TO THE RIVER BOTTOM WHERE YOU WILL BE GIVEN A GREAT POWER!



HOW IS IT I CAN BREATHE IN THE WATER?

YOU ARE IN MY CARE! I HAVE GIVEN YOU THE POWER, SUTSU! I WANT YOU TO REMEMBER THIS SPOT...

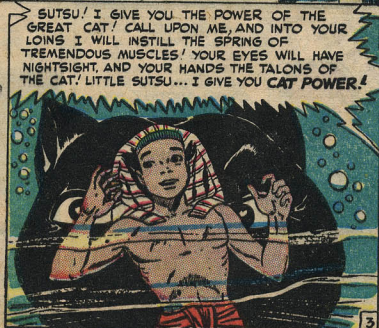


SUTSU, I HAVE A STORY TO TELL YOU! A BEAUTIFUL EARTH GIRL, MEZA, ONCE WON THE LOVE OF SEB-EK, THE CROCODILE GOD! BUT BECAUSE MEZA WOULD NOT MARRY HIM, HE CHANGED HER INTO A SWAMP BIRD-AN IBIS! SINCE NO GOD OR GODDESS CAN WORK AGAINST THE MAGIC OF ANOTHER GOD, IT IS FOR YOU TO BRING A GOOD MAN HERE TO KILL THE WHITE IBIS, AND RESTORE THE GIRL TO HER NATURAL EARTH-LIFE AGAIN!



SUCH A MAN IS THE PHARO! HE WILL HELP- I AM SURE OF IT!

GOOD! NOW STAND QUIETLY HERE AND YOUR POWER IS GIVEN YOU!



SUTSU! I GIVE YOU THE POWER OF THE GREAT CAT! CALL UPON ME, AND INTO YOUR LOINS I WILL INSTILL THE SPRING OF TREMENDOUS MUSCLES! YOUR EYES WILL HAVE NIGHTSIGHT, AND YOUR HANDS THE TALONS OF THE CAT! LITTLE SUTSU... I GIVE YOU CAT POWER!

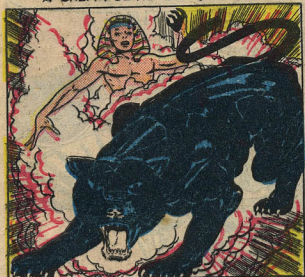
MEKKA--WE HAVE MUCH TO DO TO OVERTHROW ANKHAMAT. I CAN THINK OF NO WEAK POINTS ABOUT HIM!

ALWAYS THE PEOPLE SPEAK WELL OF HIM. THOUGH THEY SOMETIMES WONDER WHY HE DOES NOT GIVE THEM A QUEEN! THEY WOULD LIKE THE PHARO TO HAVE A SON!

OH GOOD RA... THE VOICE I HEAR IS THAT OF THE PHARO'S ENEMY, HEP-NET. GIVE ME NOW THE CAT POWER!



AND AS SUTSU SPEAKS, HE BECOMES A GREAT, BLACK CAT!



PERHAPS THAT IS THE WAY TO DISCREDIT THE PHARO, MEKKA! SPREAD THE WORD THAT THE PHARO DOES NOT TAKE A QUEEN BECAUSE HE WISHES TO KEEP THE GOLD OF THE KINGDOM FOR HIS OWN USES!

AIE! THAT MAY WELL TURN THE PEOPLE AGAINST HIM!



AS SUTSU HEARS THE PLOT, HE LEAPS FROM THE WINDOW TO WARN THE PHARO!

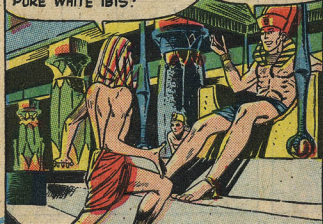
MEKKA... THAT SOUND... WHAT WAS IT?

JUST A CAT... I THINK!



MOST NOBLE PHARO, IT IS LONG SINCE YOU HAVE GONE INTO THE PAPYRUS REEDS WITH YOUR THROWING STICK! IF YOU WILL COME, I CAN SHOW YOU A PURE WHITE IBIS!

A PURE WHITE IBIS? NO, SUTSU, THE IBIS IS BLACK, AND WHITE ALWAYS! BUT I WILL GO WITH YOU!

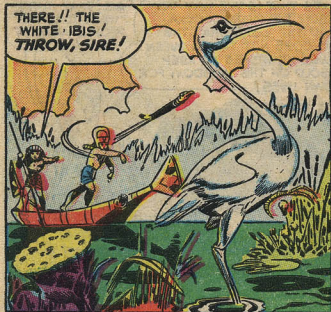


BE READY, SIRE! FOR SOON YOU WILL SIGHT THE WHITE IBIS!

I THINK YOU ARE WRONG, SUTSU, BUT A BIRD OF SOME SORT WE WILL UNDOUBTEDLY KILL!



THERE!! THE WHITE IBIS! THROW, SIRE!



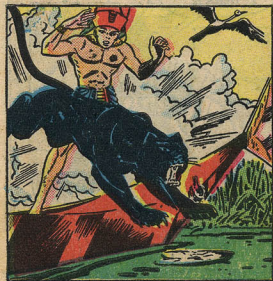
OH! MY STICK ONLY WOUNDED IT... THE BIRD ESCAPES!

NO, NO! IT MUST NOT ESCAPE TO DIE IN THE REEDS!

QUICKLY, GOOD RA, THE POWER! THE POWER!

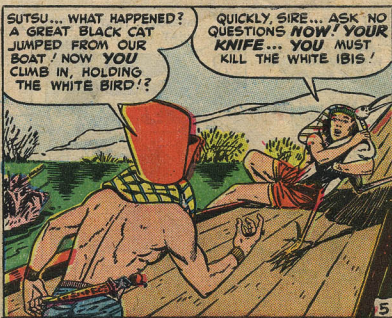


AND FROM WHERE SUTSU STOOD, A GREAT BLACK CAT NOW LUNGES!



SUTSU... WHAT HAPPENED? A GREAT BLACK CAT JUMPED FROM OUR BOAT! NOW YOU CLIMB IN, HOLDING THE WHITE BIRD!?

QUICKLY, SIRE... ASK NO QUESTIONS NOW! YOUR KNIFE... YOU MUST KILL THE WHITE IBIS!



THE IBIS! WHEN MY KNIFE TOUCHED IT SUDDENLY IT BECAME THIS BEAUTIFUL GIRL!

YES, SIRE... HER NAME IS MEZA! LET US RETURN TO THE PALACE WITH HER AND I WILL TELL YOU ALL!



AND SIRE, THE WHITE IBIS WAS REALLY THIS GIRL, TRANSFORMED BY THE MAGIC OF SEBEK THE CROCODILE GOD INTO THE WHITE BIRD! WOULD SHE NOT MAKE A BEAUTIFUL QUEEN FOR EGYPT, SIRE?

WERE I NOT THE HAND TO BRING HER BACK TO HER OWN LIFE, I WOULD NOT BELIEVE IT! YES, SUTSU... PERHAPS SHE WOULD BE A LOVELY QUEEN FOR EGYPT!

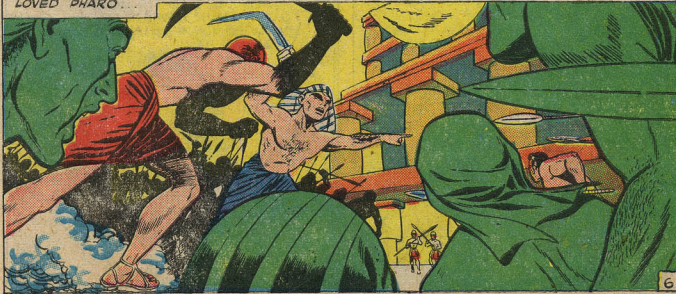


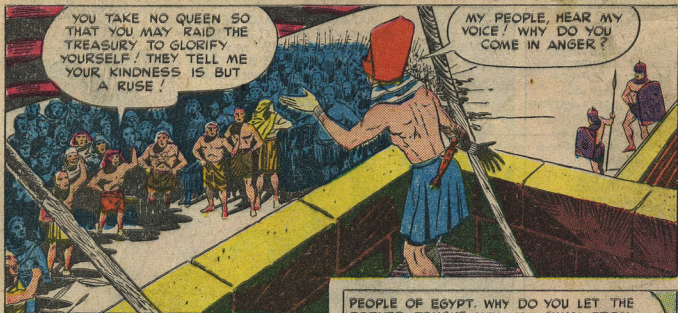
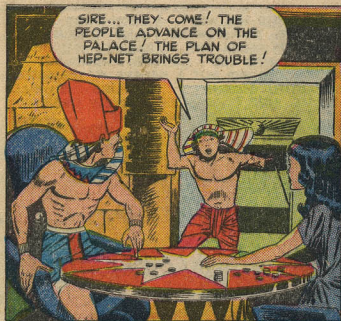
AND WHILE MEZA SLOWLY ACCUSTOMS HERSELF TO LIFE AGAIN AS A HUMAN BEING INSTEAD OF A BEAUTIFUL WHITE BIRD, THE VICIOUS MEKKA GOES AMONG THE PEOPLE SOWING HIS SEEDS OF HATE!



HA! A GREAT PHARO WE HAVE! I KNOW! I HAVE IT TRUTHFULLY FROM HIGH SOURCES! WHY DOES HE NOT TAKE A QUEEN? BECAUSE HE WILL SHARE THE TREASURE OF THE KINGDOM WITH NO ONE!

IN TIME MEKKA'S POISON TONGUE BRINGS RESULTS... AND THE PEOPLE TURN ON THEIR WELL-LOVED PHARO.

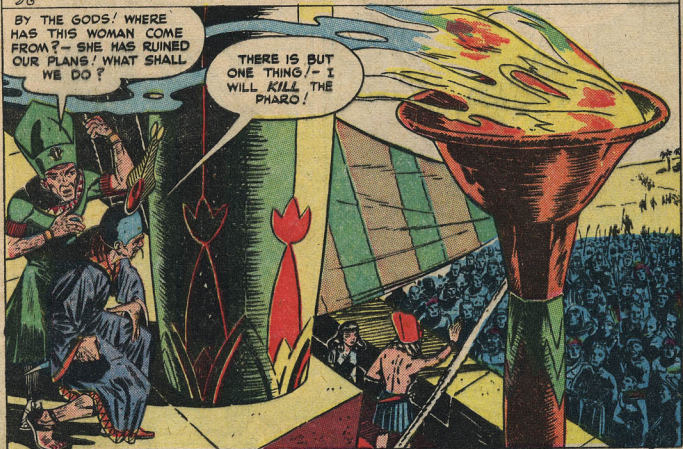




MEP-NET AND MEKKA WATCH THE CROWD AND SEE THEIR CAREFULLY-LAID PLANS GO AWRY...

BY THE GODS! WHERE HAS THIS WOMAN COME FROM?— SHE HAS RUINED OUR PLANS! WHAT SHALL WE DO?

THERE IS BUT ONE THING!— I WILL KILL THE PHARO!



BUT—AS MEKKA PREPARES TO STRIKE, SUTSU GLIDES UP BEHIND HIM!

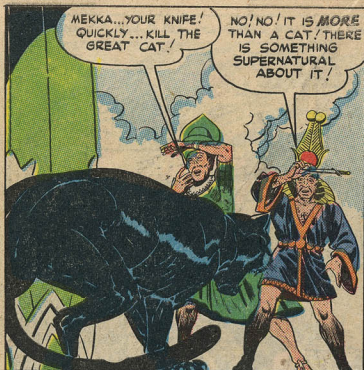
MEKKA IS ABOUT TO DO EVIL!... BUT MY CAT-POWER WILL STOP HIM!

THROW MEKKA, AND LET **DEATH** BE YOUR TARGET!

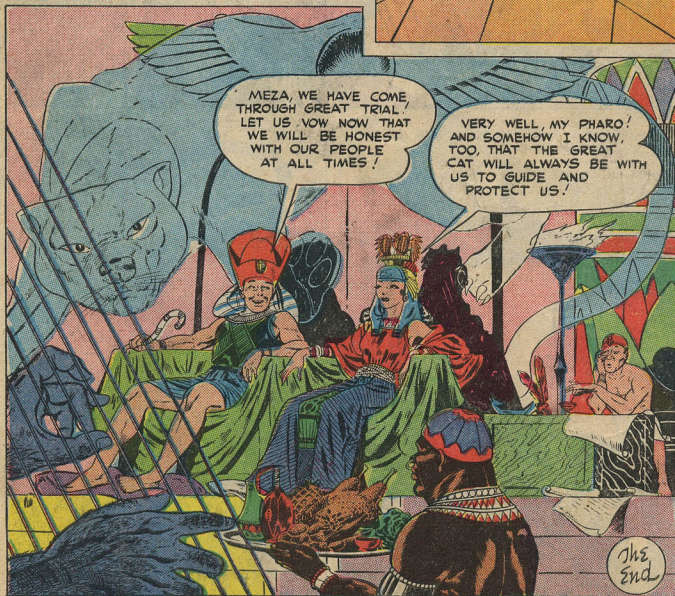
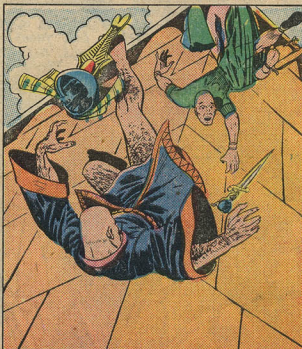


GREAT RA, AGAIN I CALL FOR THE POWER OF THE CAT... AND TO RID EGYPT OF HER WORST ENEMY!





AND THEN, WITH SHOCKING EFFICIENCY,
THE GREAT CAT LUNGES FORWARD
FORCING THE TWO PLOTTERS FROM THE
PALACE ROOF TO THEIR DEATHS ---





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